# Copper

BY GEORGE FITCH.

Author of "At Good Old Siwash."

COPPER is one of the most talented and exclusive of metals. Man could get along very comfortably without gold, especially since cashiers' checks have been invented, but if there was no copper on earth, he would have to retire with great haste from the present and get along without electricity and many other modern improvements.

Copper is a strawberry blonde metal which is distinguished by its softness, malleability and ductility. It can be beaten into great thinness with a hammer, bent into as many positions as a successful politician, and drawn out into wire with great ease. It can also be combined with zinc to make brass, and can be gathered up by an an electric current and deposited on other metals. It is cold and haughty in the presence of oxygen and does not chum with it in water and form rust, as steel does.

For all these talents, copper is greatly beloved and was used by man with much success before he discovered how to handle iron. Copper is most useful because of its influence over electricity. Electricity is as hard to control as a South Carolina governor, but a copper wire can lead 10,000 volts of home made lightning wherever it pleases. Because of this fact, we have trolleys, automobiles, aeroplanes, telephones, telegrams at 2 a. m. and many other indispensable conveniences.

Copper is also exceedingly useful in the modern brand of war. It is almost impossible to kill a man in an up to date and scientific manner without using copper. All modern cartridges have copper in them, and the nation which goes to war without a good stock of this metal is worse off than it would be without a board of strategy.

This is one reason why the United States may yet get mixed up in the present war. This country produces 10 times as much copper as any other nation. The whole world only produces about $50,000 tons a year, and the United States contributes 500,000 tons of that. Germany produces no copper, which is why Great Britain looks upon

Detaining a shipload of wheat or cotton in order to look down the smoke stack for contraband copper.

our shipping with cold suspicion, and is forever detaining a shipload of wheat or cotton in order to look down the smokestacks for contraband copper.

If the United States were to sit tightly upon its copper, it could cause either the trolley cars or the armies of the world to cease operating. Outside of Arizona, Michigan and Montana, there isn't enough copper to supply both.

# An "Amigo Listo" Pilgrimage

A Glimpse at Things as They Are; a Little Study of a Big Problem and of Relief Methods.

By E. P. M.

Dear "Amigo Listo":

I would like to give public expression to a feeling of deep gratitude on the part of the many Mexican people who have received timely aid through your kindly efforts. Many of the families of destitute people who were the recipients of clothing or provisions wish me to convey to you their heartfelt thanks, to you and as well to the contributors of said provisions and clothing and to the charitable friends who worked for the distribution of said help.

There are many hundreds more that I have not seen concerning this matter, but nevertheless, I feel sure that I faithfully interpret their feelings when I say to you in their name: "Many thanks, and we pray that the Lord of us all may reward you in due measure. In the absence of any visible token of our gratitude, we feel sure that you enjoy the pure and elevating consciousness of a good deed well done, and merely done in the name of that virtue—greatest of them all—Charity." God bless you.

Many Grateful People,
Per Prof. P. J. Gonzalez.

**Where There's Work To Do.**

YOU MAY speak of the sorrows of Belgium or the horrors of earthquake in Italy, weep over broken hearts in England, Scotland, Ireland, Germany, France, Russia and Austria, for it is terrible, the pain of the world, the sorrow, the heartbreak of it. And right here in El Paso is a story that must be counted in this world sorrow, a story of broken hearts, of suffering little children, of women on the brink of giving life and not a morsel of food for them or for the little children pulling at their knees, of sick and trembling aged crones telling their woes and sinking back into the terrible quiet of hunger, suffering and despair.

Go about one morning with the Amigo Listo women and see. Such people, women and maidens as courteous as duchesses, jolly old wrinkled washwomen joking as they go, beautiful little children living in dirt, idle men in long rows along sunny walls, long queues of quiet, dark browed men waiting outside the employment agency, patient, uncomplaining men, who ask only work and will work at anything. The Mexican is naturally a tidy workman. He does a neat job if given the chance and he is a clever craftsman. He will pile up a loose stone wall with a skill that the ordinary American misses. His hands are naturally inclined to be skilful.

A generous people they are. When you give a week's provision to a family you know positively that it will be shared as generously as possible. They are kind and courteous to each other.

**Picturesque Poverty.**

In the Amigo Listo rounds, while listening to one tall, stately, fiery eyed old woman with a bit of faded flowered print caught picturesquely over her head, tell her distress, tidy looking, pleasant faced neighbors stand in the doorways, nod their heads, and say, "Si, si, es la verdad, pobrecita." The woman is so passionate that she rises to her full height, her hands folded as in prayer, as she tells of her desolation—deserted, sick, left with a little girl to provide for, nothing in the world, no money for rent, no food, no warm fire or warm clothing against the chill wind that blows her thin garments about her.

As the wave of her despair passes over, she rises to her full high stature, as it passes she shrinks back into the sick woman, piteously trembling, her clasped hands praying to God and woman for help. She is the most perfect picture of the sorrows of the refugees. A sculpture or painting of her representing "Broken Hearted Mexico" would tell the story of the revolution—of men going forth to war, of women left behind to suffer, of starvation, sickness, hopelessness, with a wide eyed helpless child hanging to her skirts. The unquenchable fire in the woman's eyes, the unalterable dignity of her carriage, the unfailing "mil gracias," you have the Mexican woman type before you. In her poverty, in her sickness, in her old age, she is a graceful, stately, courteous, fiery eyed woman of the world.

There is no more picturesque figure in all the world than such a stately, graceful Mexican woman, young or old, just as there is a peculiar beauty in the faces of many little Mexican boys. There are squat, wrinkled, pock marked, hideous old men, but they are few and themselves picturesque, like some of Shakspere's grotesques. And there are ordinary shapeless, dull, stupid women of all ages, among the Mexicans, some in distress, some in affluence. It is not every Mexican woman that is so picturesque, but most every woman has the high courtesy, most of them have the quiet dignity, many of them have the picturesque grace, and a few are beautiful.

**Never Failing Courtesy.**

On the Amigo Listo rounds you will see through a doorway a room bare, perhaps a bed in the corner, a saint's picture on the wall, a straight, slim young girl in charge, a sick father in the alcove, three little children peeping round the door frame. The young girl answers quietly; her father was a master mechanic, but has been ill in bed for many weeks, the mother has taken the youngest child and gone to Chihuahua to hunt work. There was no work in El Paso. This young girl has the sick father and three little brothers and sisters to look after and not one cent of money and no food.

In another house of one room, where the washing hangs on the line, is a woman whose face is gray with pallor. It is evident that any moment another life will be added to the little group about her knees. Three children, the eldest 9 years old, cling to her. She is just able to stand in the doorway as she answers the questions. Her husband in working, he has found one day's work in three weeks. They have sold everything they had. The woman keeps quiet and polite as she tells what life means; she stands up quite bravely but then comes the long, sobbing breath of an utterly spent woman. However, Amigo Listo promises to help when the baby comes, and gives her the card allowing her a week's provisions and meat for the day. "Meat," the woman says, "we have not tasted meat for one year."

**"Work, Work, Work."**

One big, dark woman about seven months along, standing in the doorway crowded with children, is perfectly courteous, but she talks darkly and fiercely. She is angry at having to beg. "Give us work," she says, "so we won't have to beg. I do not want to eat without work. We have hunted for work every day. I hate to eat this food of charity."

And so it goes. Sometimes it is a man quick in every courtesy, not one word of his troubles, but at home a delicately reared and educated wife in a little mud hut, devoid of everything, no food, no clothes, no bedding, not a decency except the proud manners and decent hearts of them.

Or go down this hollow, mind the slops that pave the street, mind the dogs growling over an ash heap, there from a hole under the street, from a door opening out into the smelly court, a tiny woman comes smiling, hushing a baby under her black rebosa. Not a polite salutation overlooked. Will the senoras enter the dark hole? (The senoras would not house a dog or sheep or burro in that hole.) No, they do not enter, but they see in the shadows a man, five children, a bare bed, nothing whatever on the springs, a bright colored picture of a saint on the wall over the bed, a stove, a box turned over for a seat, and that is all. Not a rag or scrap of bedding, not a bit of carpet. You forget there is such a thing anywhere as a pantry or icebox with food in it. You forget there are ever anywhere, clean blankets to sleep under, or splashing bathtubs for babies. The Mexican children dearly love baths. You forget there are men who have regular work to do and women who have homes to keep their children in.

**Endless Woe.**

Down one dirty, dreary street after another you go and see people living the most hopeless lives in the world. Young widows with big families of little children, or families where the man must be idle, living as you would not keep dogs.

See beautiful babies who have neither milk nor blankets nor bathtubs; see the bright faced boys with no home, no school, no play but the street, no hope ahead; see pregnant women going without food, and nursing mothers sick for food and warmth; see old women trembling with cold and hunger and idle men who could and would do good work—never hear a bitter word, never hear an ugly word, never be crowded or jostled, never a black look, contrariwise be greeted everywhere as courteously as, or more courteously than, you are at an extravagant tea party where food and light and warmth go to waste.

See a dozen people living in a hole in a mud bank sleeping on the bare floor.

See bright, good, capable human life going to waste.

See human love and hope and beauty dying by inches.

See sorrow and desolation stalking the streets of our bright, comfortable city.

Brag about our city as a city of opportunity, of health for little children, of affable climate, of comfortable homes each with its garden plot, brag of it all, for it is true. There isn't a happier, jollier, more hopeful, comfortable, heaven blessed city in the world than our sunshiny El Paso, nor better friends, nor better work. But there is Chihuahuita, and added to Chihuahuita are thousands of war refugees, men without work, pregnant women, cherubic faced, little, curly haired babies that a painter would love to put in his pictures, soft spoken, gazelle-eyed maidens dreaming and smiling at love as if they were rich; idle but eternally patient men; heavy, bent, gray old men and trembling old women. No one can mend the broken life of Mexico. Time may help, but some help can be given to it in Chihuahuita through Amigo Listo.

**How Amigo Listo Works.**

The work of Amigo Listo has been going on satisfactorily so long as funds held out. Hundreds and thousands of destitute were reached and relieved. The investigating committee worked every day, and so far as humanly possible, the relief was placed worthily. Real distress was found everywhere. The committee on investigation reported a condition infinitely unhappy, distress that goes way back to the heart of things, to Mexico's sad heart; distress that cannot be lightened, lives broken and hopes fallen, death quick to overtake.

One woman died on her way to the relief station. Many faint when they reach the place and must be revived before they can tell their sad story. So the work is always sad, and the possible help infinitely small compared to the deep misery.

Every case is investigated. It has been found impossible to handle the problem in any other way. The investigation committee worked every morning and afternoon for weeks, looking up each family asking for relief or recommended for the benefits of the fund. Cards were given out to the deserving, entitling them to draw supplies.

The president of the Amigo Listo relief fund is Mrs. Alberto Madero; the vice presidents, Mrs. M. P. Schuster and Mrs. T. W. Lanier; Mrs. Josephine Nations Morfit, secretary; Mrs. M. Calderon, treasurer, and A. Schwartz, auditor.

Mrs. Madero named a committee on ways and means, consisting of Gen. Pershing, Z. L. Cobb, Z. T. White, A. Schwartz, H. D. Slater, Juan F. Brittingham and Alberto Madero.

The distributing or relief committee consists of Mrs. Y. Del Campo, Mrs. W. R. Brown, Mrs. H. W. Broaddus, Mrs. Gaxiola, Mrs. J. H. Nations, Mrs. Madero and Mrs. Fernandez Arteaga.

Mrs. Wm. Craft and Mrs. M. Calderon constitute the investigation committee. Mrs. Josephine Nations Morfit, Mrs. Z. L. Cobb and Mrs. Madero the collecting committee.

The fund is now exhausted, the provisions are all gone, but the distress is almost as keen as ever. Until this week, 400 families had been on the regular relief list.

**JUDGE CLAYTON TO PRESIDE AT APRIL TERM OF U. S. COURT**

Judge Henry B. Clayton, of the middle district of Alabama, will preside at the April term of the federal court in this city, which opens April 5. Judge T. S. Maxey, who has held court here in recent years, is now at New Orleans, presiding over the United States circuit court of appeals, and will be unable to leave in time to hold court here.

Judge Clayton was formerly chairman of the judiciary committee of the house of representatives. Judge Gordon Russell, of the eastern district of Texas, will hold court at Pecos, beginning March 29.

**FINES CHINAMAN $10,000.**

Denver, Colo., March 18.—Too Hon, a Chinaman, who pleaded guilty in the United States district court to a charge of manufacturing and smoking opium, today was fined $10,000.

## Abe Martin

If it wurn' fer those who have long since grown callous t' th' sneers an' artificiality o' th' world, who'd bring th' sassafras crop t' th' door o' th' consumer? One o' th' delightful advantages o' th' screen play is that you can eat peanuts without destroyin' th' thread o' th' story.

# LITTLE INTERVIEWS

"HAVANA is wild over the Johnson-Willard fight," said J. J. Longwell who, with his wife, has just returned from an extended trip to Cuba and Florida. "Just as soon as it was definitely known that the fight was to be held there plans for staging it on an elaborate scale were made. There are many wealthy persons in Havana and they have taken to the sport idea with avidity. During our stay in the Cuban capital a big carnival was held and, with the streets lighted at night, the city made a beautiful appearance. Havana is a wide awake city with tall buildings and all modern improvements; the very reverse of the popular idea of a Cuban city. Hundreds of Americans spend the winter there."

* * *

"The best sort of a convention that El Paso can get is a cattlemen's convention and the biggest cattlemen's convention is the American National Livestock association," said C. A. Kinne. "For this reason the delegation in San Francisco that goes to land the National convention should be as large as possible. Both Denver and Salt Lake City are going to have delegations there, and, though we have been promised the convention, there is liable to be a fight in which every vote we can muster is going to count. Those who are expecting to visit the fair soon would do well to arrange their leaving so that they will be in San Francisco during the convention, thus aiding in securing the big convention."

* * *

"El Paso is going to make a real noise at Tucson," said E. E. Nerf, who is arranging the excursion to the Southern Arizona fair, "for we are taking at least 75 in our party. We have three sleepers and will live on them while at Tucson, so will have no trouble in getting accommodations, and can devote all the more time to booming our home city."

"I think that I feel safe in saying that the whole better element of the city is with us in the formation of the Rio Grande association," said John J. McCloskey, the baseball promoter. "We have already given El Paso a great amount of advertising, for notice of this league has gone far and wide. My mail every day brings letters from Atlantic to Pacific, and all the letters refer to having seen items about our league in their home papers."

* * *

"The graduation exercises of the class of 1915 of the high school this year will be very simple, requiring little advance preparation," said Mrs. J. M. Frank. "Owing to the overcrowded condition of the school and the increased amount of work for all the teachers it will not be possible to attempt anything so ambitious as the historical pageant of last year, and until the new high school building is completed, with the stadium and auditorium which it will have for such presentations, it will be impractical to attempt any exercises of a large or ambitious character."

* * *

"Vocational training is the most important work that can be done for the prevention of poverty and its train of ills and woe," said Mrs. Charles R. Stevens. "Every child should be trained to skillfulness in at least one trade. If inefficiency is the source of most of the trouble, efficiency must be its offset."

* * *

"The jury system in Canada is similar to that of the United States," said F. J. Smith, of Winnipeg, Manitoba. "There is a difference, however, as regards civil cases. Formerly it took a unanimous jury to decide a civil suit, but a few years ago the law was changed so as to secure a verdict with 10 men. I believe this change has worked to an advantage, as it prevents one man from hanging a jury. As regards criminal cases it requires 12 men to convict or acquit."

## 14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald This Date 1901.

Considerable activity is being manifested in Oregon street property just now. It is now proposed to form a stock company to acquire property at the southern extremity so that the street can be opened to the river and the free toll bridge installed. Among the improvements that are to be made on the street as the result of its early securing the name of being the best street in town will be the addition of a second story to the Hammett building, located at the corner of Overland and Oregon streets.

Mrs. John Kelly, who has been ill for some days, is about again.

Col. M. Grossman left this morning on a business trip to Houston.

Dr. Childers has returned to the city from a business trip north.

The Eddy club was most royally entertained last week by Mrs. Parton.

Miss Juanita Sorenson will entertain the S. A. C. club Saturday afternoon.

Cards are out for a card party to be given by Mrs. A. Kaplan on March 25.

Mrs. W. T. Kitchens has left for the east, where she will spend the summer.

Mrs. T. J. Ruffin has gone to Missouri, where she will visit with relatives.

Invitations are out for a party to be given Friday evening by Miss Lucille Catlin.

E. G. Meeker and daughter have returned from a visit with friends at Sanderson.

D. S. Arins has arrived here from Chicago and will make El Paso his future home.

R. E. Lyons returned this morning from San Antonio, where he has been attending court.

The eleventh grade and other guests will be entertained next Saturday night by James Hague.

The Women's High Five club will meet Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. W. H. Burges.

Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Stewart and party returned home yesterday from an extended trip through northern Mexico.

Frank Anderson and Harry Church leave today for Samalayuca, where they will investigate a copper proposition.

Mr. and Mrs. Christine Cottingham and two children arrived here yesterday from Toronto, Canada, and will make El Paso their home.

Mrs. Anna Stevens, whose little daughter, May, disappeared from El Paso eight years ago and has only just been located, arrived from Mexico today to see the child. Little May was found in Indiana and is being sent to this city.

**PROMINENT RESIDENT OF SONORA IS DEAD.**

Nogales, Ariz., March 18.—George Gruenig, principal owner of the Hermosillo brewery, and a large stockholder in the bank of Sonora, died here of paralysis. He leaves a wife and three children. Burial will be made in Los Angeles.

## Voice of Spring

THE gentle rains are falling, the voice of Spring is calling, "Get busy, sons of men! Old Winter's shed his garment, and every living varmint should look alive again!" Get busy with your knitting! This is no time for sitting and dreaming by the stove; all Nature is exclaiming, the idle trifler shaming, "The Springtime has arrove!" The old gray hen is cackling, for once again she's tackling her great time-honored stunt; she, in her lowly station helps out the hungry nation, as for the eggs we hunt. The mule works in the collar until the galled spots holler for divers healing salves; the cows are softly singing, as from the woods they're bringing their tall, long-legged calves. It is the time for toiling, that pots may all be boiling when Winter comes again; it is the time enchanting when we prepare for planting—get busy, sons of men! The voice of Spring is urging; "It is the time for splurging," so tenderly she sighs; "shake off the sloth of Winter, and hustle like a sprinter who's trotting for a prize!"

(Copyright by George Adams.)

WALT MASON.

## NO DIVORCEMENT FOR TEXAS UNIVERSITY

(Continued From Page One).

the last in northeast Texas. Under the agreement two additional persons are added to the locating board, who are to be selected by the supreme court. These two with the governor, lieutenant governor and attorney general will constitute the board.

**Tax Bill Passes.**

The senate last night passed finally the house delinquent tax bill which makes it mandatory upon tax collectors to collect delinquent taxes, and does away with special delinquent tax collectors.

By a vote of 87 to 25, the house today passed finally the King senate bill creating the ninth judicial district, with the court located at Beaumont.

**Hudspeth's Masonry Bill Passes.**

Hudspeth's bill, authorizing three additional state inspectors of masonry to inspect all municipal and school buildings costing $25,000 or over, passed finally in the house.

**Bills Passed by House.**

The house passed finally Bailey, of Dewitt, bill relating to bonds for employes of common carriers; also passed finally Lattimore's senate bill providing that corporations may contribute to chambers of commerce, all commercial and charitable organizations; also Wiley's bill requiring the scholastic census to show the enumeration of all children between seven and 18 years.

Harris's bill, appropriating $15,000 from the labor and products of the inmates of the state juvenile training school to be used for the construction of a dormitory, was passed, also Nugent's and Hall's bill, prohibiting the use of decoying devices to call deer; Lattimore's senate bill, appropriating $10,000 for an additional ranger force; Morrow's bill, relating to appointment of county auditors; the McNealus bill, fixing the bond of tax collectors at 80 percent of the total possible amount of taxes collected, with maximum bond not to exceed $250,000.

**Hands of Clock Moved Back.**

The hands of the clock in the house were moved back several times to show that the hour of 2 had not arrived, as under the rule no bills may be considered within 48 hours before final adjournment.

**Bribe Charge Not Sustained.**

The charge made by representative Roger Byrne that he had been offered a bribe of $50 to vote for the optometry bill, was not sustained in the investigation made by a committee of the house. The committee reported at midnight last night that "upon the entire record your committee reports that it finds the charge investigated to be without foundation."

**Superintendent's Bill Defeated.**

Senator Bee's bill providing for the election of county school superintendents by county boards of trustees was defeated in the house when the vote was taken on final passage. The vote was 56 to 52.

**Two Bills Passed.**

The senate passed finally Clark's bill increasing the fees charged on applications to practice medicine, from $15 to $25, and from $25 to $50 on reciprocity licenses.

The senate also passed the Harris bill providing for a state board of dentistry.

## FIVE NICKEL CARS COLLIDE WITHIN AN HOUR WEDNESDAY

Several passengers narrowly escaped injury when three nickel automobiles collided at the corner of Missouri street and Mesa avenue at 5:20 Wednesday afternoon.

Car No. 2931, driven by a man who says his name as C. H. Lammet, and who stated that he lived down the valley, was coming west on Missouri street when J. Taylor, driving Ford car 2919, came north on Mesa avenue carrying several passengers bound for Fort Bliss. Lammet's car, a Buick, struck the Ford on the righthand side, throwing it into the left curb, where it collided with car 2909, which was discharging passengers. According to the police, car 2909 belongs to J. P. Stewart.

The Buick escaped without damage, but 2919 had a broken front axle, while 2909 had damaged headlights. Mr. Taylor, driving car 2919, stated after the accident that he could have avoided Lammet if he had known which way he was going to turn. Neither he nor Lammet were speeding, he stated.

A Hupmobile owned by W. B. Giardon, of Ysleta, and driven by A. L. Earnest, collided with a Ford car driven by Roberto Flores, Wednesday evening soon after 5 oclock, at the corner of Montana and Ochoa streets. Riding with Flores was his sister, Miss Otila Flores, who was slightly bruised when the cars collided. Neither auto was badly damaged. They were said to be nickel cars.

## BOUGHT AUTO, DROVE IT TO MEXICO; IS ARRESTED HERE

Stanley Osmond, alias Stanley Roberson, was arrested by deputy sheriff James Fulcham Thursday morning and is being held on the charge of swindling.

Osmond, or Roberson, is the man who is said to have given O. H. Baum a check for $2500 in payment for an automobile. Later Roberson is said to have been held in Juarez and then liberated with instructions to return to the American side. According to Mr. Baum the payment on the check was refused at the bank. The auto was returned, he said.

He is said to be the son of a San Angelo, Tex., cattleman.

**GRAND JURY IS GIVEN DINNER BY "DICK" DUDLEY**

Members of the grand jury and court officials were entertained at dinner Wednesday evening at the Hotel Sheldon by R. M. Dudley. Tom Lea, mayor-elect was an invited guest as was judge W. R. Ware. Mr. Ware is in California for a vacation and was unable to attend. Judge Jackson presided as toastmaster and a number of talks were made by the guests.

Those present at the dinner were: William Amonett, Crawford Harvie, C. W. Ardoin, W. M. Banner, W. H. Glenn, R. H. Rinehart, R. A. Whitlock, W. H. Elder, Sol Berg, William Crombie, W. W. Bridgers, district attorney, Judge Dan M. Jackson, Tom Lea, W. H. Fryer and D. Baker Smith.

## The Daily Novelette

ONE ON HIMMELSWORTH.

**Lives of great men all remind—
That they've left us far behind.**

HIMMELSWORTH FRAWN was reading Charles Copperfield's "David Dickens" by the library lamp, when suddenly he lifted his aquiline nose and sniffed delightedly.

"Oh, Opaline!" he cried to his wife, "we're going to have chicken for lunch tomorrow. I smell them singeing it. We're going to have chicken for lunch!"

"Silly, we're going to have nothing of the kind. We had chicken only the Sunday after Christmas," replied his wife.

"Well, then, duck?"

"No, not duck. We had duck in the fall."

"Roast pig, then?"

"No, not pig, either. I always buy hats with the pig money."

And Mrs. Himmelsworth Frawn laughed as she sat there in her charming yama-yama evening gown, to see her husband still sniffing industriously and trying to guess what was singeing.

"Oh, Himmelsworth, don't be too absolutely ridiculously silly!" she cried at last. "I see I have to tell you, for you'll never find out for yourself, it seems. You're hair has caught fire at the lamp and that's what you've smelled for the last half hour!"

Gaily admitting that the joke was on him, Himmelsworth put his hair out.

**MEXICAN CHARGED WITH SMUGGLING $2000 IN DIAMONDS**

Charged with having smuggled more than $2000 worth of diamonds into this country from Mexico, Vincent Franco was arrested Wednesday by federal authorities.

The diamonds alleged to have been smuggled were set and included six rings and a brooch. It is charged that Franco was attempting to sell the jewelry when apprehended. He will be given a hearing before United States commissioner George B. Oliver.

## OPHELIA

## More Truth Than Poetry

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE.

**It Just Comes Kinda Naehrel.**

When once they up and peel their coats,
The men of Hoosier birth
Can write more books and cast more votes
Than any one on earth.

**Facilis Descensus Averni.**

Mayor Mitchel says dancing is easy, and Billy Sunday says dancing is damnation, so the sum of their wisdom proves an ancient adage.

**Good News For Democrats.**

If Mr. Root does the same kind of job at harmonizing the Republicans at Albany that he did at the Chicago convention, the G. O. P. might as well save the expense of nominating a ticket for the next year or two.

**Bum Risks.**

We would imagine insurance companies writing policies on gunmen at very reasonable rates, but no company would ever take a chance on a witness against a gunman.

**It Will Turn Up, Never Fear.**

This trial will prove a dreadful disappointment if it doesn't develop a successor to "brainstorm" and "Dementia Americana."

**Try the Books of Reference.**

Sir—I have been reading some novels I got out of a Carnegie library and have concluded that that foundation ought to be called a slush fund.

Sufferer.

**DEPUTY SHERIFF LOVE LOSES MAN HE WAS GUARDING**

Deputy sheriff Love, of Sierra Blanca, was taking James Kinney to the sheriff's office. He started up the steps of the Hotel Sheldon after his arrival Wednesday afternoon when some one walked between the deputy and his prisoner. When he looked around Kinney was gone. The deputy sheriff followed around the hotel corner, but could not locate Kinney.

He was being brought here in connection with the disappearance of some horses near Sierra Blanca, the sheriff's department officials declare.

## Students of the El Paso Schools

ST. MARY'S parochial school is located in the 900 block on Myrtle avenue, in a substantial brick building. It is conducted under the tuition of the Sisters of Loretto. Rev. Edward Barry is the director. It is a co-educational school.

The pupils of the eighth grade of this school are:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Teresa Bustos. | Lewis Hillman. | Myrtle McCarthy. |
| Anna Carson. | Persis Johnson. | Flora Paschal. |
| Gertrude Cosly. | John Long. | Lawrence Quinlan. |
| Robert Carson. | Daniel Long. | Paul Rosley. |
| May Fitzgerald. | Bernard Morgan. | Helen Smith. |
| Catherine Fassett. | John Mulcally. | Emily Spellman. |
| | | George Sandoval. |

The names of the seventh grade pupils will appear tomorrow.

# INDOOR SPORTS -:- LISTENING TO A GUY WHO KNOWS IT ALL

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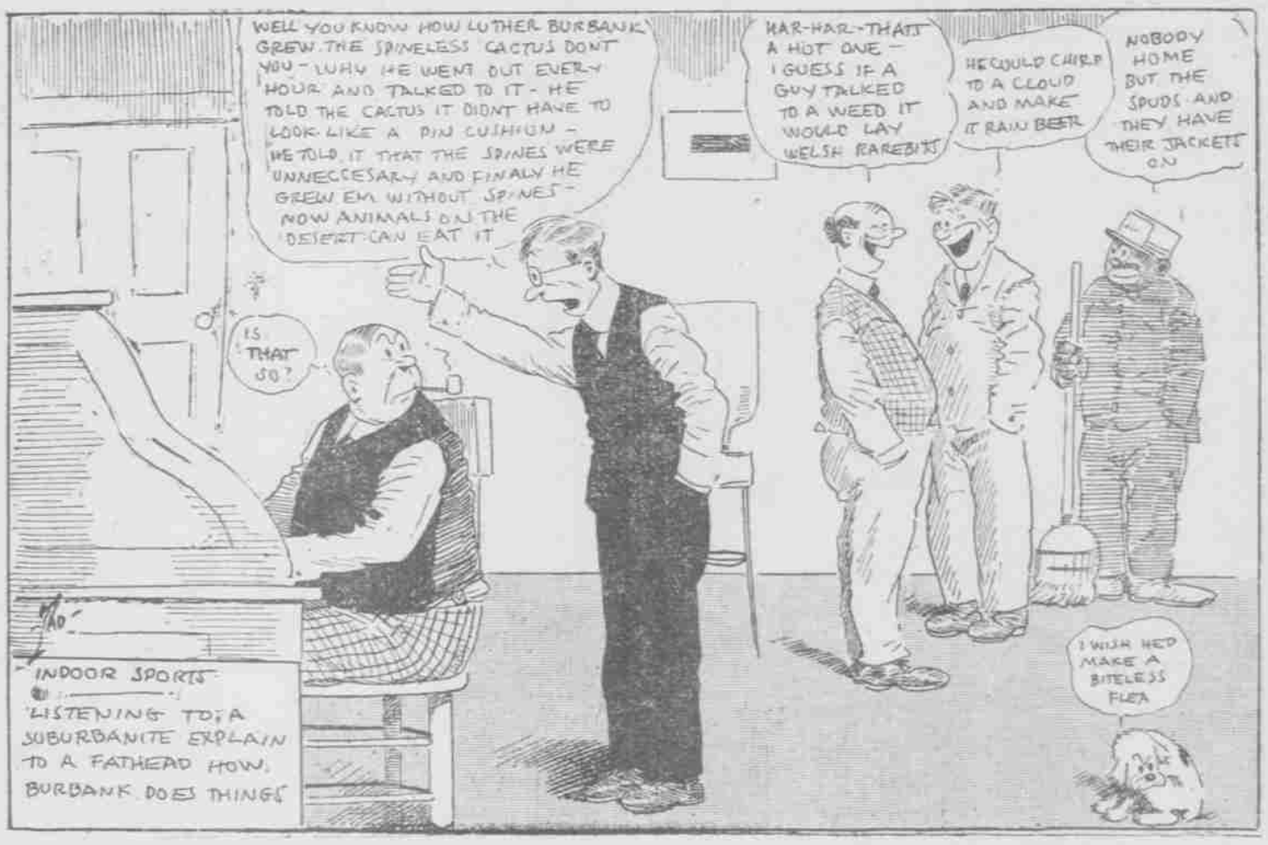



# FIERY RED SKIN ON CHILD'S FACE

Came on Limbs. Pimples Under Skin. Clothing Irritated. Itched and Burned. Restless at Night. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. In a Month Face Normal.

R. F. D. No 2, Mooresville, N.C.—"My little boy's affection began with fiery red skin on his face. Later it came on his limbs. There were small pimples under the skin. It was inflamed at times worse than others. His clothing irritated it very much. The breaking out on his face looked very badly; it looked as if it would bleed. It seemed to itch and burn when rubbed. He was restless at night.

"He had the affection for four months or more before I tried Cuticura Soap and Ointment. First I tried a sample of each and before I had the sample used a marked improvement could be seen. I then bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment and in a month his face was normal again without any scars." (Signed) T. S. Deaton, Oct. 1, 1914.

**Sample Each Free by Mail**

With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston." Sold throughout the world.